TO THE NEW YEAR.

From the realms of frost, That thy feet have crossed Bring joy in place of tears; And in robes of white. On the wings of light,

Speed on the golden years O. Thou undefiled And heaven-born child! Welcome this land of ours May thy path be strewn With the roses of June,

Bring the rain and shine To the corn and vine, And deck the land with flowers Cheer the hearts of youth With the love of truth. Through all thy fleeting hours

Let a peaceful glow O'er the wide earth flow and charm away our fears; and rich blessings sought By angels be brought From higher and purer spheres

In the bye and bye, When thy lamp shall die, Our tears will stain the sod That thy feet must press On thy way to bless Each child and heir of God.

IN CUPID'S NET

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORN"

CHAPTER VIII.

"Gracia," he went on, "do you no tsee I want to bring about a complete change of affairs? My mother mus:-" He paused, and then said abruptly, "Why child your face is all wet with tears."

He caught me in his arms, and kissed me, with passionate murmured words-kissed me, he, the man whom I worshipped, he the man who was to marry Lady Aditha! I tore myself away from him.

"How-how dare you!"

I was thinking of Lady Aditha. He believed I was angry with him. 'I could not help it, Gracia, he

said tenderly-"I could not indeed! Those dark eyes of yours looked so beautiful, half-blinded by tears.'

"Let him kiss the tears from Lady Aditha's eyes!" I thought, and I hardened myself against him.

His handsome face grew pale and sad.

"Gracia," he said sorrowfully, "I thought you cared for me."

because I could not control myhave cried out that I loved him.

After that, life became a positive torture to me. Every one Aditha-how rich he was, how would be.

the house-keeper, gave me the with these reflections. keenest pleasure I had known for some time.

nowhere."

I managed to extract some lit. tle comfort from that.

August had passed, September was come, and the harvest moon was shining. The visitors had been in the house some weeks. and there was no sign of their going. Since the night when he had gate Sir Adrain and I had been strangers. I avoided him, and was most miserable in consequence. I knew that he wanted

give him a chance to do so. One fatal morning I was told that every one had gone out. I I had heard Sir Adrain ride off, and naturally concluded that Lady Aditha was of the party. I resolved, while they were all away and I library to obtain a fresh supply of books. Great was my consternattion, when I entered, to find Lady Aditha sitting there writing! She had declined going out at the last moment. I would have gone back at once, but it was too late.

"Come in," she said; "you will

not disturb me." I saw her look of intense sur-

abruptly:

"Who are you?" I had but the old answer to give,

but this time I varied it. "I am Lady Caryl's companion,

I replied.

beauty, I asked myself in bitter-

had a companion," she observed.

She never removed her eyes was in the room, and she persisther. My impression of her character from that interview was that time I sat silent, looking at it. she was proud, selfish and liked I did not know, but I know the result of our meeting. I know that she must have spoken disparagingly of me to Lady Caryl, must have poisoned her mind against me, must have told her that I was a dangerous person to have in the house; for Lady Caryl sent for me and in her coldest, haughtiest man-

ner said: "I thought I gave you instruc tions that while our visitors re-

"I have done so as much as possible,' I returned bitterly.

"Yet I hear you have intruded pon Lady Aditha Glynn. Mrs. Roper says it is a most indecorous thing. However, it shall not occur again. I have made arrangements for you to go to Heronsdale. Miss Kenyon has a school there for the education of young girls of the middle class, and she will no doubt consent to receive you.'

"I am too old to go to school," I said.

"It is a question of manners not of age," she retorted. "Pack your trunk to-day; you must leave Heron's Nest to-morrow."

Without another word I quitted the room, my heart swelling with indignation at the injustice that had been done me.

CHAPTER IX.

Once more I ran away from him I must leave the home that had spoken of it, was my father! one,—why, having married your was a woman-hater. been my only refuge, leave the Gracia Dacre! Thank Heaven, I mother, did I not bring her home "The paper marked No. 6 is self. If I had remained, I must presence dearest to ne on earth. had discovered my name. Oh, love with the bonny blue eyes, I must say "Good-by" to you! I most solemn of my life. had made up my mind what todo. stood on the threshold of talked about Sir Adrain and Lady I would go to Miss Kenyon's but I most solemn mysterious shrine. I beautiful she was, and how grace- make my way to London, and per- Gracia." Oh. my dear dead ful, what a grand marriage it haps some day I might meet him father, if I could but have kissed again-I, a queen of song. I tried your face again! One morning Mrs. Paterson, the but unavailingly, to stifle my pain

Aditha is beautiful; but she can- ing brought a box with me when I were yellow with age I rememnot compare with you! If you was a child, and Mrs. Blencowe's ber the silence that reigned in that were a lady born, she would be saying to me, "I bought that as room, unbroken save by the rustthe lumber rooms.

Looking in the lumber-rooms was what it contained: lost needle in a haystack. They write this letter in your presence, name of G acia Isola. think of.

The third was the largest of the loveliest women in Spain. three, and the brightest. I bewere singing blithely.

n that had not been used for betrayed me."

some time. Then she said almost and large cobwebs hung from the his face. celing. Evidently it was some time since the lumber-room had

been touched.

ed in talking to me. I wanted to the blue twist, the peculiar colors. long been dead go, but she asked me so many It was like seeing an old friend; questions that I could not leave and it brought that past picture so vividly before me that for some

At last I opened it, and some money. What she thought of me thing fell from it. I stooped to pick it up; and there, fresh as it in a state of proud defiance, and I am old; my hair is white, and most marvelous in the case of my was when I has it laft, was the then I went to Spain. I honestly my eyes are dim. Forgive me, parcel I had seen fhe squire pack believed that my heart was dead, my child. As I write these lines up and tie with red tape. There was the closely-written sheet of to draw a smile or a sigh from me. parchment, there were the long I met your mother at Granada. strips of paper that looked like where she was living with an you so beautiful, so graceful, so certificates, there were the letters that I had seen him inclose. Although I had never seen the pack- liest faces that sun ever shone on, but it was too late. My pride et since that eventful day, I knew and you are the living image of would not let me avow that I have it at once, remembering how the her. We were morried in the overcome my hat ed to women and mained here, you were to keep out squire had fastened the ends of the Church of San Geronimo, Granda, have been married; it will not altape with wax.

by my daughter Gracia after my old Church of Geronimo. death." My eyes read, yet hard-

name of my father at last! I knelt there with streaming

These moments were to be the

Then, with the fervent words of it known that I had married. a prayer on my lips I broke the One thing, however, was clear- seals. I remember how the sun-I had to pack my trunk. But beams form the roof-window fell

were three large rooms at the top and, as I write, 1 look at you and

her eyes fixed upon my face for Everything was covered with dust what a bright light had come into you home; but, before doing so, I longed to me; and it is little won-

my poor Millicent. I was only a breath one word of what I had un- be confined to the servants' hall country squire; but I would have sealed to her. The paper marked and my solitary bedroom; there My box was not there; but I died for her, Gracia. She lured No. 4 is a copy of my letter to should be no more houghty refound many things that attracted me on with sweet words and lov- Mrs. Blencowe; that marked No. 5 quests that I wouldkeep out of the my attention. In a distant corner ing glaces. I felt sure she loved is the letter she sent me from way when visitors were in the She smiled graciously; and when of the room, where it was not very me; but one day, when I asked Heron's Nest, announcing her safe house. The house was mine! saw her smile enhanced her light, I saw some old engravings her to be my wife, she gave me a return with the child Gracia. covered with dust. and near them | cold contemptuous look and refusness of spirit, what chance had It lay something that I recognized ed my offer with scorn. She kill- truth, Gracia. I went further and ize me! Never again would proud, "I did not know Lady Caryl with a smile and cry. It was the ed the good within me; neverthe- further afield in my travels, al- beautiful Lady Aditha call me an map of the country which I had less nothing could extinguish my ways hoping to forget Millicent, intruder! I was her social equal seen last on the squire's table love for her. She married. Of and I forgot you. My lawyer now. from my face the whole time that I when he was making his will. I her after-fate I need not speak; all wrote to me when Mrs. Blencowe remembered the wooden rollers, England knows it, and she has died; but I did not receive his let-

> tion. I liked to hear men aver a bad husband, I am a bad father: uncle-for she was an orphan, accomplished, I repented of what Gracia; she had one of the love- I had done more bitterly than ever; and the long strip of paper you low me to own that it is my own \$1.00. A perfect fever of excitemen will find enclosed, marked No. 1, child I have so cruelly neglected. possessed me, I knew that I had is the copy of the marriage certi- I could not bear the shame and found the lest will. But there was ficate of Wolfgang Dacre, of Her- humiliation I could not endure and all affections of the vocal orsomething more wonderful still on's Nest, in the county of Kent, the wonder and comments while gans, the favorite remedy with than this. On the outside cover, England, and Isola Valida, of I live; after my death they will many clergymen, singers, actors. in the squire's own handwriting Granada, Spain. The original is not hurt me. were these words-"To be opened to be found in the registry of the

daring to break the seals and read. she found out the truth. She was cern or interest me. So, Gracia, 'To my daughter Gracia''-that beautiful and loving; but she was I make you amends at last. I wish was why I had loved him then! not as Millicent. My very soul I could do it in life; but my pride The white-haired old man who cried out for her, who had been will not let me. I should like to had been so kind yet so strange to dead so many years-Millicent, feel your arms clasped round my mc, who had kissed me with tears who had lured my heart from me neck, and to hear you call me in his eyes, yet while knowing his only to fling it away. You will "father;" but I could not bear the I was to go, appeal was useless. relationship to me, had never ask-and the question is a natural sneers of those who knew that I to England and acknowledged her? the letter to be given to Mr. Gra-My answer is this; First-and I am ham. No. 7 is my will. Your store. ashamed to confess it-I had lost eyes will not fall upon these lines all interest in her. I did not care until I am dead. Whon you read to bring her to England and in- them, think kindly of me, and take would not stay there. I would kissed the words "my daughter troduce her to my friends. The warning not to love with the madsecond reason was, I had been so ness of a Dacre. It is love for proud of my reputation as a woman Millicent that ruined my life, and have been granted to the under hater, that I was ashamed to have your mother's and yours-noth-

"Then you were born, Gracia. I should have worshipped you had hide this packet in my escritoire; you been Millicent's child. You but at my death it will no doub! "Ah, Gracia," she said, "Lady where was it? I remembered hav- across the papers, some of which had Isora's eyes and all her dark be found. Good-by, Gracia." loveliness. But there was no It was clear that after writing date of said letters, or they may room, poor child, for you in my that letter he had repented. When be precluded from any benefit of heart! When you were a year he talked to me of righting a wrong we passed through London. ling of the pages I turned in my old, my old restlessness and the he was going that very day to confrom the time of the publication of Where could it be? None of the hands. The first thing I read was craving for change came over me, sult with the Heronsdale lawyer this notice they will be forever servants knew anything of it. Mrs. the long letter which I had seen and I went away on my travels as to the means of doing it, and barred. Patterson advised me to look in the squire write that well-remem- again. The paper marked No. 2 he met his fatal accident on the bered day in the library; and this is the certificate of your baptism way thither. in the Church of San Geronimo, in | I sat for some minutes feeling was very much like looking for a My dear daughter Gracia-I Granada; and you were given the utterly bewildered. Then I looked

of the house, lighted by skylights. wonder what you will think of me May Heave forgive me the share testament of Wolfgang Dacre. Es found me weeping by the white One contained boxes of every im- when, after I have passed away, I had in her unhappiness? I re- quire, of Heron's Nest." The will aginable kind and shape; but mine you know that I was your father. pent it most bitterly. I wish I was short but conclusive, for it was not amongst them. The I wish I had the moral courage to had brought my wife and child left everything he had in the world second was filled with old furniture tell you now, to take you in my home to England, and acknowl- houses, lands, books, jewelsand old pictures, and the third was arms and kiss you; but I am afraid edged them. I would do anything to his beloved and only child, to speak to me; but I would not a receptacle for well-nigh a l the and ashamed. I ought to be proud to atone for the sin now; but it is Gracia Isola Dacre, daughter of odds and ends it is possible to of you, for you are as beautiful as too late. I was with her at the Isola Dacre, his wife, whom he your mother, who was one of the last. She died in my arms, and had married at Granada. It was she forgave me before she 'd.

"You are my child, Gracia, yet "The paper No. 3 is the copy of hand, and witnessed by the keepcame quite interested in the varie- I have never told you so. False the certificate of your mother's er, Margaret Paterson, and the ty of old and forgotten things that pride with held me. I will tell death. She was buried in the butler, James Graystone. I found. I remember every detail you the story of my life; then you cemet ry just outside Granada. If The shock was almost more than had the opportunity, to go to the of the afternoon so well It was can condemn or pity me as you ever you go to see her grave, you I could bear, and it was with diffifour o'clock when I went into that will. Perhaps you will know for will know it by a white marble culty that I could keep from cryroom; the afternoon shadows lay yourself some day how the Dacres cross which bears but one word- ing aloud. My whole frame long upon the grass, the birds love; perhaps you will know the 'Isola.' I sent you, a little child trembled; my heart seemed to stand fever and passion men call 'love.' only three years of age, to the con-still. So I was no nameless de-Through the window in the roof It consumed me. She is dead- vent of San Angelo; ann when you pendent. I was Gracia Dacre, came a ray of bright sunlight that the beautiful Millicent whom I had been there some time you be- sole representative of the proud fell upon the things that encum- loved-and I will say no word came very ill, and it was feared line of Dacres and heiress of all bered the floor. There was a vio- against her-only this, that she you would not live. Then I sent their wealth. I was no longer the

ter until some months after it was "I became a confirmed woman- due, and then I said nothing hater after that; and, what was knew that you must be staying on worse, I grew proud of the reputa. here. Mine is a sorry story. I was that no woman would ever win but I will right the wrong I have Wolfgang Dacre. I lived for years done you. Forgive me, Gracia. and that no woman had the power you are looking at me, and my

heart melts within me "When I came home and found

find a letter addressed to Mr. "Now I have a shameful con- Graham, in which I tell him also ly saw the words. I fell upon my fession to make. Your mother my story and place you under his knees with the packet in my hand was young and beautiful; she was care. I do you justice at last, my for I had discovered-oh, thank deeply in love with me, but she child. I leave you the whole of Heaven, I had discovered the was not as Millicent. I had be- my fortune, Heron's Nest, with all lieved myself madly in love with it contains-everything I have in her; but, when I had been married the world; you are my sole heiress tears and trembling hands, my a few months, I grew tired of her. The only relatives I have are the heart too full for words, hardly I tried to hide my feelings; but Caryls, whose fortunes do not con-

ing else.

"Gooe-by, my daughter, I shall

at the parchment sheet and read After a while your mother faded the words-"The last will and signed by himself in a clear bold

for my faithful old servant, Mrs. despised companion; I was Gracia years, an old easel, a pile of books I remembered how he uttered the Blencowe. I told her the story of Dacre of Heron's Nest. Far and

prise when I entere!. She kept and a number of old picture frames. name when he lay dying, and my marriage, and bade her take wide as I could see, everything bemade her swear to me that noth- der that my heart swelled with "She was a fashionable lady, ing should ever induce her to exultation. No longer should I Never again would groom or foot-"I may as well tell you the man call me "Gracia" and patron-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich. we are permitted to take this extract: "1 have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were alwife. While 1 was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding LaGrippe. Ter rible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recom men led Dr. King's New Discov ery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at B. F. Hanry Dry Store. Regular size 500 and

For hoarseness, loss of voice, auctioneers, and public speakers "Inclosed in this parcel you will is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an anodyne-expectorant, its beneficial effects are promptly realized.

Four Big Successes

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the followfour remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, colds and coughs, each bottle guaranteed-Electric bitters, the great remedy for liver, stomach and kidneys Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith they will be forever barred will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at B. F. Henry's drug A. P. WILLARD,

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of Nancy Fronabarger deceased, late of Adair County, Mo., signed John Lewis by the Probate Court of the County of Adair, bearing date the 14th day of December, 1895. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after the such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years JOHN LEWIS, Administrator.

SPECIFIC SCROFULA

Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care.

At length, I began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using

half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence." - G. T. REINHART,

Myersville, Texas. THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Cold

Sheriff's Sale.

on on school bond. Adair countries F and Milton J. Holliday

whereas, on the 26th day of December 1892. Henrietta F. Holliday and Milton J. Holliday made, executed and delivered their boud to Adair county, to the
use and benefit of the swamp land fund of said county, and to secure the payment of the sum of money
mentioned in said bond Henrietta F. Holliday and Milton J. Holliday made, executed and delivered their
mortgage deed ta Adair County, containing power of
sale of the following described real estate in Adair
county, Mo., towit:

All of the south east quarter of the south west
quarter of section No, twenty nine, 29, 2850, the
south east quarter of the northwest quarter and 30

and issued from the omce of the clerk of the Adair inty court, to me directed and delivered, dated wember 20, 1805. I have levied upon and will sell at blic sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand forethe court house door in the city of Kirksville, tile the Circuit court for said county of Adair is in section on Thursdon. session, on Thursday, January gth, Rob, between the hours of g A. M. and 5 P. M. of that day, the real extate above described, to satisfy said fier faclas and GORGE W. RUPE.

Sheriff of Adair County, Mo.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue and authority of a General execution on a judgment issued from the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Adair county, Missouri returnable at the January term Bob, of said churt to me directed in favor of Calvin G. Cornell and against Leroy Spangler, and Christian Spangler, I have levied upon and seized all the right, fale, interest and estate of the said Leroy Spancher and Christian Spangler of in Adair commercial country of the said Leroy Spancher and Christian Spangler of in Adair commercial country of the said Leroy Spancher and Christian Spangler of in Adair commercial country of the said Leroy Spancher and Christian Spangler of the said Leroy Spancher and Christian

section No. severtien, Ir. in township No. sixty 3, 62, of range No fourteen, 14. Lying north of the he of way of the Quincy Onests and Kansas City fload and so acres south part, wast half of the theast quarter of section No. 17, seventeen in wishin No. sixty two, 62, of range fourteen, 14 and 51 will on. awishin in all will, on THUR DAY, THE & DAY OF JANUARY, 1896 THUR DAY, THE & DAY OF JANUARY, 1896 October A. M. aud 5 october and 1896 october and 189 tween the h urs of nine o'clock A. M. aud 5 oclock. M. of that day, while the circuit court for Adair P. M. of that day, while the circuit court for Adam country, Missouri is in session at the court house door in Kirksville, Adam county, Missouri, sell the same or so much thereof as may be required, at public sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, subject to all prior liens and judgments, it os stristy said execution and costs.

GEO. W. RUPE

Sheriff Adam Co., Mo.

TRUSTEF'S SALE

Whereas, Calvin C, Ward and Melvina O, ward his wife by, their certain deed of trust dated the jd day of January 1894, and recorded in the recorder's office of Adair county at trust deed book Y, Page 830, conveyed to the undersigned trustee all his right, title, interest, and estate in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Adair, state of Missouri, viz: The Northeast fourth of the southeast quarter of section eleven. II, township sixty two, 62, range aixteen, 16 which said conveyance was raade to secure the dayment of two certain promissory notes. anxieen, is which said conveyance was made to se-cure the dayment of two certrain promissory notes in said deed described and whereas the said notes have become due and are unpaid, now there fore, in accordance with said deed of trust, and af the request of the legal solder of said notes, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door in the town of Kirksville, in the county of Adair, state aforesaid, to the highest bid-der for cash, at public auction, on FRIDAY THE 10th DAY OF JANURARY 1806.

between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust, JOS, M, IVIE, Trustee. Dated the 20 day of December 1895.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration upon the estate of Joseph Lactey deceased, late of Adair county, Mo., have been granted the undersigned Catherine Lackey by the Probate court of the county of Adair, bearing date the 20 day of er, 1895, All persons having claims agains said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such es-tate; and if such claim be not exhibited within two years from the time of the publication of this notice they will be forever barred CATHERINE LACKEY.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administra-tion upon the estate of Grant Rigdon, deceased, late of Adair county, Mo., have been granted to the undersigned Barton Rigdon by the probate cour of the county of Adair, bearing date the 20th day of November 1895. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year after the date of said letters. or they may be precluded from any benefit estate; and if such claim be not askin.

Physician and Surgeon, Continues the practice in all the branches of the profession. Treatment of Chronic diseases and injuries a specialty by the aid of Electro-magnetism. OFFICE—North side of public square; hours q to ra a m; a to 5 p. m.; residence one block north on Franklin street, No. you.

Surgeon and Mechanic Dentist



ed to do all profession-al work in the most masterly and durable manner and warrants comfortable fits in all ses. Prices reason-ile on gold platings aid of sitalized air

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of recognized ability have permanently located in Kirksville and offer their services to an those who are afflicted with diseases of a chronic nature BRANCH OFFICE. NO CURE, NO PAY, NO HINDERANCE TO BUSINESS

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women in the land. It's the handsomest, easiest and most durable

AT YOUR DEALERS.